

$\frac{17}{2}$ A Change at COURT:

O R,

He's Out at Last.

30 July. 1714.

HO W often do's Dame Fortune Man beguile
When she upon his Actions seems to Smile?
From small Beginnings she doth many Raise,
Loads 'em with Grandeur, Honour, Wealth and Praise;
Such Favours on her Darlings she'll bestow,

As if her Favourites shou'd no Sorrow know;
But when she do's begin to Frown, why then
She proves a dreadful Enemy to Men,
And from the lofty Pinacle of Fame
Doth throw them into Misery and Shame;
Thus Men on Fortune may'nt too much depend,
For tho' at present she may seem one's Friend,
Yet suddenly she prove's a mighty Foe,
And no more Favour will unto him show.
Thus when great *Alexander* once did Reign,
Clytus, his Favourite by him was Slain;
And *Belizarius* for his Loyalty
Requited was with Rags and Misery,
All his brave Deeds perform'd to serve his Prince,
Against his Poverty was no Defence.
Tho' he got glorious Trophies in the Field,
Where Armies often to his Arms did yield;
But Fortune pluckt his Laurels from his Head,
Which distant Nations did with Terror dread,
And when the Pleasure of a thankless Lord
Abus'd this General, who was abhor'd
By all the Court besides; thus we may see
Courtiers in Places most unstable be.

Again, see *Woolsey* from a Butcher's Son,
A mighty Race of Glory too did Run;
A Cardinal he grew, and to be higher,
This Prelate to the Popedom did aspire.
These most imperious Words, *Ego & Rex*,
He often wou'd to Proclamations fix,
But in the height of all his Insolence,
He was by fickle Fortune tumbled down;
And growing out of Favour with the Crown,
At *Leicester-Abby* he a Dose did take,
Which made his Soul his Body to forsake.
So now Mankind may here behold of late
What Changes have been made in Church and State;
And say that Fortune, who is Painted Blind,
Proves sometimes Courteous, but more oft Unkind;
See now a mighty P—— has lost his Place,
Altho' he hath not acted what is Base;
But as good Deeds arn't minded which are past,
Great Men Resign, or are Turn'd out at last.